Personal Points

Captain John Small has returned from the "Wigwam" at Chicago.

Mrs. W. H. Owry of Ironton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Simon Nelson.

Miss Florence Wilson is visiting her uncle, J. N. Wilson, at Dover.

Miss Emma Wheeler has returned from Oakwoods, where she has been visiting the Misses Field.

Mrs. A. Norris of Paris is spending the summer with the family of S. M. Hudson of Aberdeen.

Miss Lida Blackburn of Middletown, O., is visiting Mrs. J. M. C. Ballenger of East Third street.

Miss Bessie of Aberdeen are visiting his daughter Mrs. Charles Brown at Portsmouth.

Captain J. C. Power and daughter

Mrs. E. R. Blaine, after a visit to her parents, Colonel and Mrs. Frank S. Owens, has returned to her home at Lexington, accompanied by her sister, Miss Llda Owens.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Nat P. Phister, who were expected here this summer on a visit to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. John P. Phister, will not be able to come, owing to the illness of Lieutenant Phister's

Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Duke of Salt Lake City are here on a visit to relatives and friends. Mr. Duke is City Treasurer of Salt Lake City and one of its foremost citizens. In conversation with THE LED-GER he spoke most encouragingly of the future, paid a high compliment to the Mormon policy of President Harrison, and says if the Government will just keep "hands off" for five years, the Gentiles of Utah will settle the Mormon question peaceably and forever.

ABERDEEN has the baseball fever.

FIVE lawyers are confined in Sing Sing

prison, New York. J. F. BARBOUR is confined to his home

by a spell of sickness. OVER 2,000,000 postal cards are used daily in the United States.

THE Kentucky State Dental Association is in session at Louisville.

UNCLE SAM provides 75,000 new mail bags annually, at a cost of \$40,000.

MRS. LOUIS CAMPI of Sherburne has been sent to the Asylum at Lexington.

INSURANCE aggregating more than \$3, 000,000 is now carried on the World's

Fair buildings. Major Chenoweth, the Druggist, has all kinds of machine oil, and wants LED-

GER readers to know it. JAMES GUTHRIE HERR of Snider and Miss Fannie McClelland were married at

the home of the bride in Lexington. RALPH CRAWFORD the well known Cincinnati detective was married yester-

to Miss Clara Hudson also of that city. THE movement to purchase ground in

Dover for a small park is assuming definate shape, says The News.

Scorr county is to have a new jail at Georgetown. It will cost \$11,200, and will be completed by October 15th.

THE Fourth will be celebrated on the Fair Grounds in West Union, O., under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias.

An apple tree in the yard of John Blanchard, East Second street, is quite a curiosity. On one side are full grown apples while the other side is in full bloom. A prominent horticulturist informs us that this is exceedingly rare, no instance of the kind having ever before come under his observation.

"What will you charge to express an opinion?" was the rather startling inquiry hurled at Express Agent Payne by an early riser this morning.

Agent Payne sized up his customer and replied, "Well, express matter goes by weight, and if your opinion is weighty it will cost considerable; but I imagine it will not be very expensive in your

The customer and the Agent were seen at Power & Reynolds's soda fountain five minutes later.

man named A. L. Dolson was caught in the room of a young woman guest of the there now. Galt House, Cincinnati. The clerk very considerately requested the young manto go to his own room, while the unfortunate girl was ordered to leave the house in the most summary manner. She paid her bill with money furnished by Dolson and promised to go. An hour later she had jumped from a fourth-story window and was soon a corpse. It is supposed that her name was Bessie Montgomery, of a good family of Springfield, Ky., who had gone to Cincinnati in search of employment, and who sacrificed her virtue because of failure in securing work. The world will forgive Dolson, and the ladles will dote upon him, while the disgrace. Oh, for a revolution in this of the Legislature doing away with the is a trick of mine for doing a deal of good and dales, rolling rivers and waving forests execrable thing we call society!

Geological Survey.



FIRST YEAR.

and Te-morrow Evening.

White streamer-FAIR; Blue-RAIN or SNOW;

With Black ABOVE-'twill WARMER grow.

Unless Black's shown-no change we'll see.

The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.

We are not permitted to divulge the name

of the author; but "Jane" will know it when

Life has no joy, and death no sting,

She's bound to climb the pyramids,

She'll paddle on the Tiber's breast,

She'll view the stately Matterhorn,

And wind the Strasburg clock,

Round some Venetian dock;

King Billy's ear will cease to ache,

When Jane sails up the Rhine.

On Linden's "stained snow;"

And see the matrons "ho!"*

Upon the Grampian Hills.

Or chase Karpathian spooks,

And scare the wild Bazouks.

Abou Ben Adhem will declare.

Should be our Jennie view.

Includes the widows, too.

Beneath the chandelier!

My wish-bone wildly fluctuates

To think we shall no more

Across the ballroom floor.

The duchesses will seem passe.

To catch her glancing eye;

St. Peter's gilded dome;

And wish he'd never took

The vow he did about the girls

He'll want a dispensation, too,

With leave to romp and roam;

When she goes down to Rome.

For Jane will "paint" vie Vatican.

Vestals wear tights like ballet girls.

And Orpheus warble Captain Jinks,

As Jane cavorting round the tombs

When Jane goes down to Rome.

The Coliseum's ancient games

Weren't such a sight to see

Where sleep the Med-i-chee;

Angelo's chisel, Raphael's brush,

Can't bring the notion home,

"O, could I fly I'd fly with thee,"

Thus runs the ancient song;

This trusting heart along!

The fading Alpine gloam,

damages to the surviving relatives.

Or stride the axle of the coach

I'd give my life to watch with her

When Jane goes down to Rome.

O, don't I wish, that Jane would take

That hauls her down to Rome. I. N. P.

Notice-If readers with heart disease persist

in studying the jokes in the third verse too

closely, the author will not be responsible in

A BIG rock crusher and elevator is be-

the oldest of whom is 100 and the young-

has been elected principal of the Aber-

deen school, and P. W. Waldron teacher

Ar Peoria, Ill., a Young Men's Christ-

Some sections of the state are consid-

est 74 years.

in First Intermediate.

Colonel R. G. Ingersoll.

Geological Survey.

For Italy will simply scream,

Before he, felt that look;

The holy water will ferment,

And turn to luscious wine,

And monks in jewels shine;

Angelo's Moses will make love,

Diana wed a gnome,

When Jane goes dashing by:

Dukes will get smothered in the jam,

The Pope will watch her coming from

When Jane goes down to Rome.

Perhaps the Pope will be ensuared,

The statues all will "crane their necks,"

As I sit sighing here;

His fabled love for gods and men

My heart into the basement sinks

No more I'll greet her waiting smile

She'll throw a glance that kills,

And gambol with Pa Norval's flocks

And "Bingen" never more be "calm,"

She'll straighten Pisa's tower, and stand

Lucerne's great beast she'll spear afresh,

Through Belgium's "reveiry by night"

Perhaps she'll thread the arrowy Rhone,

Or trip through Asia's warlike scenes,

And jabber with the gondoliers

And dance the "wooly" Western dance

Now Jane has gone away;

And dream on Naples' Bay;

And stroke his yellow foam.

Upon the hills of Rome.

The Lorelei resign,

she reads this .- ED. LEDGER. |

If Black's BENEATH-COLDER 'twill be;

MAYSVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1892.

KENTUCKY WEATHER REPORT. t Winchester. What We May Expect Between This Time

THERE is sufficient coal in Cincinnati THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS. AT Frankfort J. W. Wilhoit of Shelby county was find \$500 for shooting his

> THOMAS PAYNE will go to Ashland as assistant to Express Agent R. M. Cart-

BOB KIRK says his hotel is the coolest

in the city. That's why it is called the Cooler. Among recents deaths in Fleming is

that of Mrs. Augustus Sanford of Poplar Plains, aged 76. EMERY Boses, aged 21, of Lovington,

Ill., married Miss Canna Myers, aged 16, at Grange City. Ex GOVERNOR FORAKER is mentioned

as a candidate for Congress from the First Ohio District.

MRS. JOHN PERKINS of Caldwell county was white-capped because of her intimacy with farmers' sons.

came near killing some boys in Flemingsburg with a gun that wasn't loaded. UNNATURAL love for one of her own

GEORGE DAVIS is a colored fool who

D. D. Bell, the well-known capitalist and turfman, was stricken with paralysis at Lexington and is not expected to live. Mr. Bell is 42 years of age.

Louisville.

HIRAM DAUGHERTY'S wife is quite ill, superinduced by the shock of hearing of her brother's unfortunate accident in Cincinnati some days ago.

IF you want choice of variety and excellence in quality, leave your orders for ice cream and ices with Martin Brothers. They make the best in the city.

OFFICER BIXLER of Chicago interfered in a quarrel between Frank Doyle and his brother and was fatally shot. Dovle then shot himself and died in a few minutes.

EDWARD S. DANN, for twenty-five vears a trusted officer of the National Saving Bank, of Buffalo, N. Y., was arrested on the recommendation of the Bank Examiner.

The place of Linn & Brother merchant tailors, at Ripley was entered jewelry was secured.

farmer of Christian county, was thrown | here to-day to lay plans for the future, or so catching in the harness he was dragged some distance, receiving fatal injuries.

will of the late Commodore Hunter of wail of moaning forests and terrified by New Orleans was a block of Confederate bonds of the face value of \$7,500, which he had received for his service in the Confederate navy.

The ladies of Scott Chapel will give a Pink Tea at the Oddfellows Hall, colored, ing to fear from great men's displeasure. on Friday and Saturday nights, June 24th and 25th for the benefit of the church. Lodge No. 8 Knights of Friendship will give a drill each evening.

SAM JONES thinks that if the Tammany to hell in a body and knock at the door elect their own devil and run things to of ancient songs and stories coined in her suit themselves.

In the Federal Court at Frankfort, Judge Barr peremptorily instructed the jury to find for the defendants in the had some as sturdy virtues and manly traits case of Mrs. Mary Harris of Lexington as ever possessed the souls of men. From against the East Tennessee, Virginia and that time on begins the history of our country, "Ho! maidens of Vienna; ho! matrons of cerne."—Battle of Ivry. Georgia Railroad Company. Mrs. Harris's husband was an engineer on that road, and was killed in a wreck caused by attained. We should not presume that it obstructions being placed upon the tracks and the young widow sued for \$10,000 Aladdin's lamp, but by slow and tedious prodamages. Her lawyers have taken an EARLY yesterday morning a young ingerected on the C. and O. opposite appeal. Mrs. Harris's maiden name was Moscow. Sixty hands are employed Miss Morgan of Richmond.

FRANKLIN Wrote the following letter to THERE are nineteen Revolutionary man whom he was lending some money: widows still borne on the pension rolls, "I send you herewith a bill for ten louis-d'ors; I do not pretend to give such work of a day nor was it achieved by magic. a sum, I only lend it to you. When you Our fathers understood what it was to cost their forest graves to reclaim from us the land shall return to your country, you cannot and they freely and voluntarily made up their of our fathers? Ah, no, fellow-citizens, this PROPESSOR A. C. Hord of West Union fail of getting into some kind of business that will in time enable you to pay all your debts. In that case, when you meet in the bosom of the forests which they had with another honest man in similar dis- subdued, and asked to be recognized as the tress, you must pay me by lending this kind and tender mother of children whom she against son, -members of the same household ian Association Building has been erected sum to him, enjoining him to discharge on the site of the old homestead of the debt by a like operation when he shall be able, and shall meet with another and savage warfare threatened to sweep them veil of actual recollection over this mighty opportunity. I hope it may then go from the earth. But the history of that kind struggle, so that you all would know it only through many hands, before it meets old oppressor that was given the men of 1776 as I do as an historical episode. But this canname of the poor girl will go down in erably wrought up over the probability with a knave to stop its progress. This independence they nad imbibed from the hills into the faces of wives and husbands who with little money."

to supply the market until November 1st. Delivered at Brooksville on Memorial Day, May 30th, 1892.

> Although somewhat late, THE LEDGER, in response to many inquiries, prints below the address of Hon. W. A. Byron. delivered at Brooksville May 30th.

> The publication is made as early as the been caused by him.

Being introduced to the large assembly, the speaker said

Veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, Fellow-Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen: It gives me great pleasure to have the privilege sion. Every occasion that calls together a history and paying reverent respect and honor to the memory of those who sacrificed their ple, by the people and for the people might erations that freedom and protection without which government is a tyrant and liberty

a myth. There is no song or story that presents greater heroes or heroines for our admiration and our love than the great story-the true history of our beloved land since the advent sex caused Mollie Williams to commit of those who first laid the siege of civilizasuicide by jumping into the river at tion to the trackless forest, the wild animal and the wild Indian of North America. Do you, my friends, ever stop to consider that four centuries ago where now the farmer drives his docile team and the gentle herds of for coming generations, when we see again domestic culture are browsing peacefully, the wild Indian's whoop and the wild buffalo's tramp shook the forest; where now float pal- ing obstreperous. But when the last gun at ace steamers on board of which we find all Cerro Gordo was fired Mexico was not only the luxuries of civilized life was then the rude | willing to behave herself with decent respect canoe of sulky savage; where then was the trail of the revengeful warrior is now the had in chastising her by ceding to us a large iron path of moving palaces on which we can rest in peace while with lightning-like speed Grande the boundary line between the two we are borne on from the frigid snows of a Maine winter into the tropical surroundings of a California summer; where then was clustered the wigwams of barbarism are now the palatial business houses of mighty cities; where then flickered the dim and uncertain

light of the pineknot now bursts forth the lu- the human race. England had tried and tried minous and steady rays of the electric light; where then, if friends were separated by the that aristocratic country saw with great disdistance of a few hundred miles they were as completely isolated one from another almost growing in favor and in strength. All the old as if they inhabited different spheres, now runs the telegraph to bring at a moment's think that the pretended commission which notice the consolation of our friends in afflict they received from God to oppress their tion or their glowing words of congratulations fellow-man was about to be revoked by an in our joys; where then the voice that soothed | indignant human race who saw in the old us in our sorrows or chided us in our rudeness, yea, or the voice in the melody of whose song we found all joy, could be stilled forever been subjected in the name of God by by the stern decree of death, the unparalled crowned and brainless heads who were comgenius of an Edison has made it possible for missioned by the most high (according to us to hear when the lips and heart of our their statement) to coin the sweat and blood loved one are wrapped in the slient slumbers of the masses into gold in order that they through the transom by burglars. About of the grave? All this has been the work of might live in splendor while often the people \$500 worth of clothing, neckties and centuries. It has been accomplished by the whom they were sent by God to protect slow but certain tide of progress of the languished in poverty and squalor. Yes, here human race under the divine guidance of the and here in this land alone had the torch of great first cause who holds our destiny and civilization been placed in the hands of the WYLEY WYNN, a prominent young determines our end. We, my friends, are not by a mule he was riding and his foot much to glory in the fact that we are citizens barbarism into the light of freedom which is of this great Republic as to commemorate the deeds of those whose moral courage, love of right and hatred of wrong, led them to leave their homes and native land to find a refuge ONE of the legacies enumerated in the where, though they may be awestricken by the the whoop of wild Indian and wild ani mal, had nothing to fear from that most obnoxious thing on the face of God's creation, a civilized tyrant. Yes, here though the wild winds were wailing without and the snows of the Northern climes would almost cover the huts of our fathers, they had noth-Here were no titled dudes or crowned imbeciles to take from them the fruits of their honest labor and hold in a state of serfdom and slavery them and their children from generation to generation, and here they taught their children those lessons of liberty which sank deep into their hearts and minds Hall organization of New York was to go and brought forth those results which cul- was the envy of the world; we had carried minated in the establishment of the first people's government the world ever saw and head of our merchant ships, into every the devil would only let them in one at a set upon her throne the first Goddess of civilized port on earth, and wrung from time. If he were to let them in all at Liberty that ever looked down upon a people narrow-minded aristocracy that decent reonce they would knock him in the head, who reduced to practical utility the doctrines spect for the opinions of mankind which they praise. Away upon the bleak and barren shores of Massachusetts in 1620 landed in midwinter those hardy pioneers the Pilgrim Kings to rule and oppress the human race fathers, who, though they may have had and doubtless did have some faults of their own, a history that reads like a romance. But because of this wonderful progress we should not be led to believe that liberty was easily

sprang into existence like the wonders of

cesses it was evolved from the beams of light

that from time to time flashed on the minds

of men until, like water that had been pent up

by walls unable to restrain it, it burst the

banks of oppression and shed its gentle and

ennobling influence on an oppressed ;and de-

graded race, lifting them to that plane of

freedom on which we find them at the present minds to pay the terrible price. had banished from her supermaternal bosom and left to struggle for themselves for over one hundred years, while want and pestilence that surrounded them, spoke to them in thun- | the one to the red field of strife and cal

A COMMERCIAL Club has been organized ADDRESS OF HON. W. A. BYRON der tones and bade them stake their lives, their fortunes and their sacred bonor to prevent England from fastening those chains on them which she bad been forging for years in erder that she might have them in readiness to enslave them when they could pay a revenue. The war of the Revolution was fought, and every schoolboy knows the result. Our independence was won. But as John Adams predicted, it did cost money, it did cost blood and it has richly compensated for both. The nude and starving army at Valley Forge with Washington at its head was never equaled before in the history of the world for patient endurance and all the soldier-like qualities that it takes to fire the neart and steel the MSS, could be obtained, and it is due to nerve to a determination to win the victory or Mr. Byron to say that the delay has not or die in the attempt. English gold was offered them in unstituted quantities if they would lay down their arms and desert the cause of liberty and humanity, but those who brought the message of England's bribery

ONE CENT.

were hanged for their pains. After we were established on what some regarded as a solid basis in a governmental of speaking to so many of you on this occa- way and our institutions were bidding fair to show a prominency of character not expected body of intelligent citizens is of more or less by the mother country, she made a second importance, but this one is of very great im- attempt to strangle the child Liberty while portance for the reason that you have come still in its swaddling clothes, but be it said to together for the purpose of considering and the glory and credit of the men who carried meditating upon the story of your country's the stars and stripes through the war of 1812. old England received a more complete whipping in that scrape than she did before, and lives in order that a government of the peo- six months or nearly so after peace had been declared old hickory Jackson, not having live and continue to hand down to future gen- heard of the peace, in a battle that has immortalized his name was about to save our old antagonist the trouble of sending ships for the remnant of men whom she had sent here to fight against us. Yes, who has not heard of the battle of New Orleans-

> Where Packenham, he made his brags If he in fight was lucky, He'd have the girls in cotton bags

In spite of old Kentucky."

Again the bright sun of peace is seen rising above the horizon of our beloved land, and bright promises for the future seem in store the dark cloud of war gathering on our borders. This time it is Mexico that is becombut anxious to pay us for the trouble we portion of her territory and making the Rio

countries. Passing over that uneventful period of our country's history so far as war is concerned from 1846 to 1861 we come to what was not only the greatest crisis in the history of this land but the greatest crisis in the history of in vain to conquer us. The favored classes of pleasure that the people's government was governments of Europe were beginning to world by the reflected light of our govern-Goddess of Liberty with orders to coax and lead the race out from the darkness of the birthright and God-given heritage of every man, white and black. Yes, here our fathers had come and established a school in which they taught and spoke of liberty as something that should be known, possessed and enjoyed; not as the ancients did they allegorize and enshrine it as an ideal goddess. We had fought through three wars, met foreign enemies on a thousand battlefields and sent them all away declaring that the American on his native soil fighting for liberty was invincible. We had extended our territory more than one half; we had built railroads, steamboats and telegraph lines far in excess of any people in the world; our citizens held the proud and well deserved honor of being the discoverers of all the great inventions of the age; we had more happy homes within our borders than any Nation under the sun; we had strengthened our government until our standing as a Nation the stars and stripes, floating at the mast never knew before; in a word, we had dem onstrated to the satisfaction of all thinking men and women that the divine right of was a myth; and taught the world the great lesson that a man may be a gentleman in a peasant's garb or a King though he wore no crown but the mark of honest toil on his

Yes, by arduous toil and untold sacrifices we had climbed the heights of freedom and placed the flag of our country nigh on those pinnacles of deflance where foreign foe dare not insult. But, lol se a cloud and hear again the hoarse mutterit as of ominous war. I see the horizon darkening. I hear men talk with bated breath and pallid lips. I see the glaring headline of envious strife that marks the journais of our land and I ask whence comes this alarm. Has old England again buckled or her armour and come out on our seas and plains once more to rob us of our freedom? Has Mexico gathered strength and resolution to day. No, fellow-citizens, liberty was not the try and regain her lost territory, or has the spirits of ten thousand red men risen from time it is no foreign foe; this time it is no England had come in after our fathers and Englishman, Mexican or savage warrior that their immediate children had been laid to rest | comes to threaten the homes of our mothers, our wives, our sisters and our daughters. But it is brother against brother, father often on opposite sides engaged in one of the most sanguinary struggles of which history speaks. If it were possible I would draw the have felt what it is to say farewell and part,-

tector had been slain in the clash of arms, shed as holy blood as ever dewed the field of battle. Yes, I know that I am talking to veterans to-day that lived in those days that tried men's souls. I know that I am talking to women here to-day who, though they were denied the privilege of being setually present at the Wilderness, Gettysburg, Shiloh or Franklin were there as truly in spirit as the guardian angel that watches over the thoughts of an inn child. But that awful strife is passed, and the angel of union has again extended the olive branch of peace, and the question now is, What should be the feelings of those one towards another who were matched in arms during that sanguinary struggle? Should one bitter word be spoken or one vindictive thought be entertained by the brave soldier that wore the blue towards bis equally brave brother that wore the gray? When the sunshine of peace bursts through the dark and awful clouds of war and dissipates them should it not bear away in its gentle beams all the envy, malice and hatred that rankled in the breast of men during that dreadful period and make them realize again that they are brothers? Should not the gentle influence of peace, prosperity and happiness in a united country call out from the heart of every American citizen praises toward God and love for his fellow-men? Should they not clasp hands over the graves of their brave com rades, realizing that love is stronger than hate and swear, not vengeance like Hannibal of old, but eternal love and fealty toward each other, their God, their country and themselves? Should they not join in teaching their children that love of their country and its flag that whenever the defense of either require the poor sacrifice of their lives the victims will be ready at the appointed time? Should they not as a pious duty teach them this prayer of the immortal Webster: "When the night of death is gathering about me and my eyes are turned for the last time to behold the sun in heaven, may they see him shining on a country not torn by internal strifes and bitter disunions, but may they see him shining on the stars and stripes waving over a prosperous and contented people whose motto shall be Union now and Union forever, one and undivided. North and South, East and West should be

taught to feel and believe as the great hero of Appomattox did when he said to the world and proved it by his actions that he was not engaged in a warfare of revenge. They should be taught to feel and believe as the great Robert E. Lee did who never let a sun go down without praying for the welfare and prosperity of his country. Yes, the character, the words and deeds of that great man should in a peculiar way govern and guide the people of the North and South and be instrunental in bringing about those fraternal feelings of love and union so necessary to the progress and happiness of our common country. After the war he was offered at different times places of great honor and trust, but his answer to them all was "No. I cannot; I have ied the young men of the South in battle, and I shall now spend the remainder of my days in teaching them to love their common country." Yes, I think, fellow-citizens, that the example of the great men who led the people of the North and South in that mighty struggle is truly a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night to lead the American people out again on the high and holy plane of fraternal love and union. Whether it be Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Lee or the lion of Shijoh, the great commander of modern times that spoke or wrote not a word do we find that warrants us in feeling that there was aught in the heart of any of those great men but love for their country and an anxious solicitude that ment the great wrongs to which they had its free institutions might live to hand down to future generations the blessings of liberty. And this, fellow-citizens, and this alone is the teaching of the Grand Army of the Re-

> The political demagogue and trickster may sneer at you old battle-scarred veterans and say that you served your country for a pension, but you can afford to let all such groundless criticisms pass into the realms of oblivion in company with the ignoble critics who make them, and be content to know that you have done your whole duty in helping to sustain the cause of liberty through the flery ordeal of war, for which you will ever have the reverence and respect of a grateful people and the substantial remembrance of the greatest government in the world. And as you meet from year to year to place those emblems of tenderest love on the graves of our departed comrades, as each returning springtime creates them anew, you are teach ing a practical lesson of patriotism to the rising generation who will, as time crystalizes the great value of your services, reverence you the more, and you will be preparing your own souls, by deeds of exalted charity, to take their place in the ranks of the Omnipotent Commander of the Universe in that land where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

BOWLING GREEN is experiencing a genuine boom in her industrial interests. A shingle factory, a paper mill and a wagon and plow factory are among her new industries.

REMEMBER, THE LEDGER prints "Help Wanted," "Lost." "Found," and similar notices not of a business character, free of charge. The only thing we require is that the copy be sent in before 9 o'clock on day of publication.

THE Lexington churches have united in passing resolutions strongly commending Judge J. R. Morton, Commonwealth's Attorney Bronston and County Attorney Allen for their endeavors to suppress the pool rooms of that city.

W. C. HALBERT, County Attorney, has filed an information against W. L. Fitch of Vanceburg, asking an investigation into certain charges that have been specified against him. The case has been tried but the decision will not be announced for several days.

THE LEDGER will issue a special edition early on the morning of July 4th. Advertisers will do well to take advantage of this issue, which will be large and unique. Copy must be in hand not later than noon of the 1st.

THE newest great city of Europe is Budapest, the capital and metropolis of Bungary. In Kossuth's day, less than half a century ago, the combined population of Buds and Pesth, lying on opposite sides of the Danube, was about 100,000. The consolidated municipality now has a population of full haif a